Gen. Orthography's troops are in a panie, I meen, in fil-fitting uniforms, commanders dis-guised, or unseen, There's the prologue, dialogue, demagogue, desalogue,

decalogue, Uniformed as Umbagog, Memphramagog— and all incog— Ancient test of endurance, incomprehensi-

Steps into line with valetudinarian, indivi-sibility. We laugh at pneumonia, find fun in dyspepain, Are bold to attack Renssellaerville, Poughhttp://dear.spelling-book will grow dim with the ages, As "my mother's Bible," with its unsoiled pages,
Coming out of the mists, grotesquely attir-

ed, usseau and Voltaire is the gospel admired ort cuts to wisdom, to wealth, is the rule, be plous and plodding is to be reckoned a fool.

From coercion, ascension, there arose much dissension,
And o'er a missed intention was ofttimes contention,
Valiant hearts o'er the Dniester and Dnieper successfully sailed,
Were in the Pentateuch learned, at the Michaelms Indied,
They climbed Chimborazo, were in Popocatapeti lest, At Sevastapoi and Balaklava were reckoned a host. Ere their ailies were smitten with modern with pusilianimous freaks to fair pages de

Oh, the merry bells, on a winter's night,
And the big, big sleigh,
And the boys, and the girls.
Who went sleighing and spelling away
To the Gurney school house, to the Brazee,
To the old octagon;
Oh, the fainting hearts—and the joyous
hearts—at victories won,
With fear and foreboding 'gan the choosing
of sides.
First chosen, Hal—opposite, May—
The one or the other decides.
No combination of vowels and consonants
Could put us to rout,
If it fell to the lot of our teacher
The words to put out.

The words to put out.

New-fangled orthography's not ornamental.

But stilted and plain,

Without need of study, without exercises

For tongue or for brain.

### THE OLD HOME.

With dimpled faces and silken hair, Like folded flowers, on their pillows fair, My children rest in the angels' care. Without the night, is cold and drear, And the wind blows cold from the frozet

Over the shrouded earth: Over the shroudes earth:
With a weary heart, from the starless gloom,
I turn away to the silent room,
By the crimson firelight, flushed with bloom,
And watching the shadew upon the walls,
My thoughts wander back to the far-off hails,
To the happy home of my birth.

An old house, filled with boys and girls,
The daily centre of household joys.
Close to the highway its white walls stood,
Looking o'er valley and dale and wood.
In the peaceful country's solitude.
And softly fell on life's dull cares
Our sainted mother's love and prayers,
As dews of evening fall:
As the calm moon, serene and bright,
Fills all the spaces of the night
With her own radiant, tender light,
The presence hallowed all.

Fragrant with roses, cool with shade,
Was the dear old garden where we played,
Where the sunbeams and the breezes straye.
Through the golden Summer days.
The birds sang in the maple trees,
Laden with perfume, stole the breeze
A long the garden ways;
The alleys rang with childish glee,
And bright, young faces bent to see
Themselves in the brook that merrily
Flowed on by the garden wall.

Strange footsteps press the oaken floor,
And lightly tread the threshold o'er,
Whence we have passed forevermore.
The reses bloom for other hands.
The children have wandered to far-off lands
To lands beyond the sea.
And those that planted the blossoms rare
Have gone to dwell in a home more fair
Than was ever guarded by earthless care.
Their forms in the great grave ile deep,
They have ceased to toit, they have ceased to
reap;

reap; He giveth his beloved sleep.

Goue is our April of smiles and tears,
We are drifting afar on the tide of years,
To a din and unknown shore;
Unchanged alone 'neath sun and shower.
In the dewy morn, at the sunset hour,
The old house stands to day.
So it will stand when the grasses creep
And the violets bloom o'er our dreamle

Where only the rain is left to weep;
And the blossoms fall, like flakes of snow,
And the western winds breathe soft and,
low, O'er the buried hopes of long ago.

-Kate Thropp Porter.

#### WHO SHALL JUDGE.

Who shall judge man from his manners?
Who shall know him by his dress?
Paupers may be fit for princes,
Princes fit for something less.
Grumpled shirt and dirty jacket
May beciothe the golden ore
Of the deepest thoughts and feelings—
Satin vest can do no more.

There are streams of crystal nectar]
Ever flowing out of stone;
There are purple beds and golden,
Hidden, crushed and overthrown.
God, who counts by souls, not dresses,
Loves and prospers you and me,
While he values thrones the highest,
But as pebbles in the sea.

Man upraised above his fellows
Oft forgets his fellows then;
Masters—rulers—lords, remember
That your mean+st binds are men!
Men of tabor, men of feeling,
Men of thought, and men of fame,
Claiming equal rights to sunshine
In a man's ennobling name.

There are foam-embroided oceans;
There are little wood-clad rills;
There are feeble inch-high saplings;
There are cedars on the hills.
God, who counts by souls, not stations,
Loves and prospers you and me,
For to Him, all vain distinctions
Are as pebbles in the sea.

Toiling hands alone are builders
Of a nation's wealth and fame,
Titted incluess is pensioned,
Fed and fattened on the same;
By the sweat of others' foreheads,
Living only to rejoice,
While the poor man's outraged freedom
Vainly lifts his feeble voice.

Truth and justice are eternal,
Born with loveliness and light;
Secret wrongs shall never prosper
While there is a sunny right.
God, whose world-wide voice is singing
Boandless love to you and me,
Links oppression with its titles,
But as pebbies in the sea.

## TREED BY A LEOPARD.

I was a harum-scarum young caval-ry officer then, and delighted in nothing much as in fool-hardy adventures, loving danger for the keen excitement it afforded, without taking into consideration its possible ultimate result. Besides this innate love for adventure, I had inherited from my father, a professor of natural philosophy, a strong love for the study of animals and birds, and this latter passion alone would have been sufficient to lead me into many perilous situations, without any

additional motives. At the period to which I refer, our At the period to which I refer, our to empty the remaining shots in my regiment was stationed in the Teral, revolver into his body as he mounted only a few miles from a little Hindoo village; the latter was situated in a

THE OLD FASHIONED SPELLING BOOK. ite resort for recreation of us young ficers. Wnenever it was possible to obtain leave of absence for a day or two, we made a double quick charge into Mike's cozy quarters, and then sallied forth into the jungles with several Ghoorkha attendants, to hunt leopards and tigers. I had been for over a year in quest of the nest of a partic-ularly rare species of burrowing beetle, and upon the obtaining of which I had pledged my reputation for enterprise

and perseverance.

A Ghoorkha lad, whom I had employed in the quest, came into my quarers one morning with the news that he had at last located the desired 'nest' I plead with my Colonel for leave to seek it out. It was granted, and on the following day I rode into the Ghoorkha village, full of enthusiasm, only to find that my promised guide, in company with all the able-bodied men of the cummunity, had sallied forth in pursuit of a much-dreaded 'man eater' who had for months been creating sad bayon among the terrified creating sad havoc among the terrified natives. Startled out of the abject fear of the luckabagga that had hitherto paralyzed their pursuit, the inhabitants had seized their arms, and gone out in a body to the jungle, hoping to enclose the 'man eater' in a circle, and put an end to his frightful devastations. An urgent message had been left me, to join them, and a native boy left behind to be my guide, but on inquiry I found the latter had disappeared hiding as I afterward discovered, in terror of be-ing compelled to enter the jungle. I stood for a moment in a quandary; well armed as I was, it was no prudent thing for a single man to venture into those dense thickets, especially when the near neighborhood of such a terrible enemy was a matter of certainty, it was an equal chance that the hunter might become the hunted; the slayer, the slain. I have said, there was within me an ardent longing for adventure and now in addition I was determined not to return to the barracks, without an effort to obtain those coveted beetles; consequently, after a short con-sideration, I stabled my horse and plunged into the jungle unattended, having first obtained as minute direc-tion as possible, both as to the position of the beetles nest and that of the hunting party.

I need scarcely say, that foolhardy as I was, I did not pursue my laborious course through the thick jungle without keeping a sharp watch, with both eyes and ears that none of its fierce denizens might take me unawares.

It so chanced that the insects I was so desirous of obtaining had located their nest at the foot of a large tree that stood alone on the very verge of a small open space in the jungle where a year or two back, an enterprising native had essayed to start a plantation, but had been compelled to leave it on account of the frequent inroads of gers and leopards. Hence it was that I was enabled to find the exact spot I wished to reach, otherwise it would have been like hunting a needle in a haystack. After two hours cautious marching, I stood at the foot of the wide spreading tree, and beheld at last my long-coveted specimens running to and fro about their subterranean dwelling, unsuspicious of the destroyer near at hand, just as unsuspicious in fact, as he himself was, of the slayer in wait-

ing for him!
It was a moment of triumph, such as only an enthusiastic naturalist can appreciate; those beetles were extremely rare, so rare indeed, that more than one eminent scientist refused to pledged my word to convince these mysterious insects; for over twelve months the obtaining of specimens had been my chief anxiety, and now in the excitement of my complete success, I entirely forgot the necessity of keeping

watch upon my surroundings.

Not wishing to lay my rifle down in the dirt, I rested it against a young tree a few yards away and dropping on my knees, pounced with eager eyes up-on the large glossy blue beetles; one by one I placed my coveted treasures in my well furnished 'entomologists' box' I always carried buckled at my waist, first putting each to a painless death, by means of a few drops of chloroform.

A hideous noise whose purport I knew full well, sounded almost at my elbow, and leaping to my feet my blood chilled as I beheld the dreaded 'man eater' of whom the village was in pursuit, crouched within twenty feet of doubt. me, his red eyes glaring, his sides heav-ing, his tail lashing the ground. I was paralyzed; then the instinct of selfpreservation rose up in all the plenti-tude of its power and I took in the whole scene, and my well nigh desper-

ate chances for escape, at one glance.

My rifle was lost to me; the lashing tail of the 'luckabagga' actually touch ed it. I had only my revolver, and there was not a second to lose in its use; already the huge spotted form of my enemy was quivering preparatory to its terrible death dealing leap.

Flash! bang, the little weapon spoke out nobly, but I did not pause to see the result of its speech; I was an ex-pert climber, had 'swarmed' up many a smoother tree than the one whose branches spread above me; so the in-stant my finger had sped the leaden messenger on its errand, I commenced a rapid ascent not knowing but death might overtake me before I reached

the lowermost branches.

I heard a sharp cry, and a crashing among the underbrush, but not till I

made his intended leap, but was al-ready at the foot of the tree and preparing for another leap upon its trunk, with the object of following me into its branches; only one thing could save me, (for as everyone knows, the leopard is an expert climber), that was

the tree trunk. Only those who have been in similar remarkably pleasant spot, and in its midst dwelt an Irishman, whose roomy, bamboo dwelling furnished the favor- thrill of horror that crept over me as putting my hand to my belt, I found that in my hasty ascent, my one wea-pon had fallen to the ground, and now lay, glistening beneath the feet of the

furious 'luckabagga.' True, I had a hunting-knife, but that would not avail to save me from those death-dealing claws, once they came near enough to seize upon me.

I had only one forlorn hope left me now, to climb higher and higher, until I found a branch which would bear my weight, but not that of the terrible -eater, for with all his ferocity, he is like an elephant, a veritable coward, as to trusting himself upon an insuffi-cient foothold, and is wonderfully keen in detecting branches that will not bear his weight. I, therefore, climbed higher, but soon perceiving the menacing growls came no nearer, I paused to look down. Who can describe my thankfulness at discovering that my one hasty shot had, after all, done good service. One of those fearful forepaws was broken, and it was in vain that the maddened creature leaped again and again, in the endeavor to climb the tree and secure his prey. His climbing days were over, as I felt with a thrill of exultation, so I slipped down again to the lower branches and placing myself as comfortably as I might be among them, resolved to wait quietly until my enemy should depart.

Becoming convinced at length that he could not reach me, the luckabagga evidently made up his mind to starve me out, so he lay quietly down beneath the tree, contenting himself with licking his wounded paw and winking his red eyes at me, as much as to say, 'never mind, my boy, I'll have you after awhile.' And truly, I began to think he would, for as the hours rolled on and night approached, I became terribly cramped and faint with hunger, and moreover came the fear that I might in spite of myself, drop asleep and fall from the tree.

It was in vain that I shouted and flung down my cap, my belt, my belov-ed entomologists' box, with all its array of bottles and insect-preserving powders, my beseiger was not to be frightened away.

Night came on and the leopard still lay beneath the tree. I could see the gleam of his hungry eyes fixed upon me through the darkness. I was be coming drowsy, when my attention was attracted by the noise of some creature crashing through the jungle near by and the next moment there came a derce roar, answered by another from my beseiger. And then such a roaring, growing, hissing, snarling and tumbling, as went on in the dense shadow of the tree, I hope never to hear again; it was evident that a duel to the death was going on, though I could only see the glint of two pairs of red eyes.

For ten minutes did the combat rage,

and then the uproar gradually died away, until only an occasional moan could be heard, and after awhile this too, ceased, and a total silence succeed-How anxiously I waited for daylight to reveal my position; whether a prisoner or freeman, may easily be con-ceived. When the blessed sun did at length send down his rays upon the scene, I fairly shouted aloud in the my joy at the spectacle that met my sight. My enemy of the night before lay dead, nearly torn to pieces, while stretched at his side, lay his assailant. a magnificent tiger; the latter bore no marks upon him save a few scratches, yet he was dead, as I proved before descending, by throwing my boots down credit their actual existence, and I had upon him. Within two minutes after making sure of this fact, I was on my sceptics and produce to the world the knees beside the splendid carcass, before whose superior strength it evident my own particular enemy had gone down, an end to which his broken leg had no doubt contributed; but to what the tiger owed his death, I could not perceive, as he had scarcely a scratch upon him. But the mystery was solved when I came upon the frag-ments of a bottle that had held the cyanide of potassium I carried with me for the preservation of insect spec-imens. It had been in the box I had thrown down in hopes of frightening the leopard, and during the brief combat it had no doubt got broken and the powder becoming rubbed into the wounds of the 'inckabagga' had been absoreed in the flesh eaten by the tiger, and thus had the slayer's appetite slain himself and preserved me; for if he had lived, I should ultimately have fallen into his clutches, I make no of captivity.

> You may rest assured that I lost no time in making my way back to the village, where the exhibition of the tails of the dreaded man-eater and the scarcely less feared tiger, caused the wildest demonstrations of joy, in which I shared, not alone because of my miraculous escape, but because I at last held in my hand those coveted beetles .- Southern World.

A piece of good luck has befallen the prisoners in jail at Council Bluffs, Iowa. A young giant, who stands six feet eleven inches high in his stock-ings, weighs 275 pounds and is only twenty years old, has been added to their numbers. As soon as they percisved that his gigantic proportions were likely to fix the gaze of visitors to the jail, they put their new comrade on exhibition at ten cents a head. At the approach of a visitor the giant retires from the corrider to his cell had gained a resting place did I look downward to see what damage my shot had done.

That glance was not reassuring; apparently it had missed its mark altogether; the luckahagga had not only the street of the str and refuses to emerge until the dime life.

> It is said that Mr. Whittier is kept so busy answering requests for auto-graphs that he hasn't time to attend to his friend's letters. We commend to the Quaker poet John Phenix's method of disposing of autograph-hunting bores. If John was written to for his autograph he would send on his name to the applicant with this memoran-dum: "You can rely on this autograph, as it was written by one of my most

has carried out the license given to adhering tradition to such an extent as have the Ottoman Turks, and no race has suffered so much from that license. The evil consequences are far-reaching and haleful in the extreme. It is to trade throughout the empire and in the harems of Constantinople, Brusa, Smyrna, Adrianople, Aleppo, Bagdad, and other towns and cities of Asia Minor. One of the direct results of this sensuality is that the Turks have degenerated physically during the past 200 years. That the conquerors of Constantinople were a hardy race of great physical strength there can be no doubt; that the great majority of mod-ern Turks are of an effeminate type is kish women; they are small in stature, of a tickly complexion, easily fatigued by slight exertion, and become prematurely old. After the age of 40 all feminine beauty is gone; the eyes have become sunken, the cheeks hollow, and the face wrinkled, and there remains no trace of the activity and physical strength often seen in English women of 65 or even of 70 years of age. Anoth-er immediate result of the prevailing sensuality is the mental imbedility of multitudes of the Ottoman Turks; great numbers among them are intellectually stupid. Many even of the young men have the vacant look which borders close on the idiotic state. Severe mental application is for them almost a physical impossibility. It is well known that in all branches of business where considerable mental activity is required the Turks employ christians to work for them. This is owing, not so much to a lack of education, or to a general want of energy, as in many cases to a mental incapacity which often amounts to real imbecility. Obvious illustrations of the special topic now discussed is furnished by the royal family itself. Sultan Mejid, Sultan Aziz, and the deposed Sultan Murad were all men of depraved minds, vicious habits, intemperate and sensual in the extreme, and were alike devoid of moral character and mental capacity. Mental incapacity, however, from the causes alleged is not confined by any means to the wealthy and aristocratic classes; it is found in all grades of society.-British Quarterly Review.

#### How Monkeys are Captured.

The ape family resemble men. Their voices are human. They love liquor and fall. In Darfour and Sanar the natives make a fermented beer of which the monkeys are passionately fond. Aware of this, the natives go to the parts of the forest frequented by the monkeys, and set on the ground calabashes full of the enticing liquor. As soon as the monkey sees and tastes it he utters loud cries of joy that soon attract his comrades. Then an orgy begins, and in a short time they will show all degrees of intoxication.

Then th who come too late to get fuddled, escape. The drinkers are too far gone to distrust the negroes, but apparently take them for larger species of their own genus. The negroes take them up, and these begin to weep and cover him with kisses. When a negro takes one by the hand to lead him off, the nearest monkey will climb to the one who thus finds support, and endeavor to go on also. Another will grasp at him, and so on, until the negro leads a staggering line of ten or a dozen tipsy monkeys. When finally brought to the village they are securely caged up and gradually sobered down; but for two or three days a gradually diminishing supply of liquor is given to them to reconcile them by degrees to their state

In like manner a great many foolish boys are captivated and made drunkards. The saloon keeper at first gives them beer in order to entice them to come to his saloon. These boys lead others also to the saloon, and they will become drunkards. Boys ought to know more than poor, silly monkeys, and let beer alone, and keep entirely from saloons where drunkards are

Supposing all the great points o atheism were formed into a kind of creed, I would fain ask whether it would not require an infinitely greater measure of faith than any set of articles which they so violently oppose. -Addison.

### Humbugged Again.

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife who was always doctoring, and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some, I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months' use of the Bitters, my wife was cured, and she has remained to refer eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul.—Pioneer Precs.

The eclipse of the sun was observed with success by English, French and Italian asiomers in Egypt.

Josh Billings Heard From. Newport, R. L. Aug. II. 1880.

Dear Bitters—I am here trying to breathe in all the salt sir of the ocean, and having been a sufferer for more than a year with a refractory liver, I was induced to mix Hop Bitters with the sea gale, and have found the tincture a glorious result.

"I have been greatly helped by the Bitters, and am not afraid to say so.

Yours without a struggle,

JOSH BILLINGS.

The Repression bill is still being discussed in the House of Commons. The spirit of revolu-tion in Ireland is fully aroused.

#### Mohammedan Sensualism.

No one of the Mohammedan races sensual passion by the Koran and the feed Turkish sensuality that the slave interior of Africa is maintained. The beautiful, fair daughters who are purchased from the Georgians and Circassians also find their way at last to the equally certain; very many of them are persons of fine appearance, but they are physically weak, without elasticity, givng the impression of men who have lost their vitality. The same may be said even more emphatically of Tur-

HOUSEHOLD ACCIDENTS the public to attempt the duties of the regular surgeon, but, merely to place the readers of these pages

merely to place the roaders of these pages in possession of a means of treatment of the minor accidents occurring daily in the household, and which, while not dangerous in themselves, are exceedingly an noy ing. Burns, bruises, scalds, sprains, etc., are principal among these troublesome and annoying occurrences, and demand immediate treatment with the bost means at hand. In the kitchen, the dining-hall, the nursery and the sitting-room they are liable to happen, and instead of fear and alarm at the sight of the cut or mashed finger, or bruised or burned arm, or scalded surface, a cool and quiet manner should be assumed, and after washing have the blood, if required, the injured parts should be dressed with that most valuable remedy—8x. Jacons Oil. Its surprisingly quick relief, its eleansing properties, its tendency to quickly remove all inflammation, and its wonderful efficacy in the above as well as in all muscular and other pains such as rheumatism. neuralitia, toothnehy, headache, stiffness of the joints, etc.—these render St. Jacons Oil, pre-canimently the heat external remedy now before the people: wifich claim is fully substantiated by the strongest kind of tostimony from all classes of people. The value of human life is as supremely important that anything that tends to its prolomention is entitled to the highest consideration. Charles Nelson, Esq., preprictor Nelson House, Port Huron, Mich., says: "I suff-yed so with rheumatism that my arm withered, and physicians could not he pine. I was in despair of rort fluron, Mich., says: "I sufficed so will rhoumatism that my arm withered, and physicians could not help me. I was in despair of my life, when some one advised me to try S JACORS OIL. Idla so, and, as if by rangic, I we instantly relieved, and by the continued use of the Oil entirely cured. I thank heavon to having used this wonderful remedy, for it can my life. It also cured my wife."

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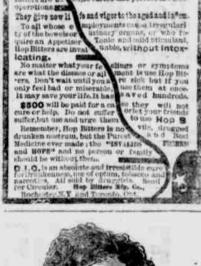
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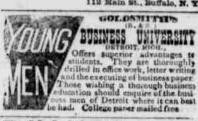
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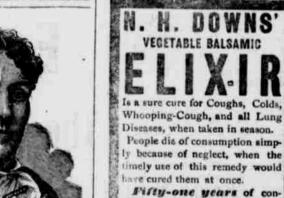
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